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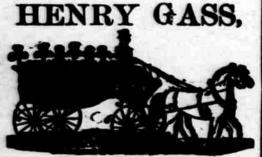
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UNDERTAKER! Collins : and : Metallic : Cases ! "Well, sir, what is your name?"

THE

PRIMARYD TO FURNISH APTIMISE REQUIRED OF A

CLUBS

BEST PAPERS

COUNTRY.

CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE VETERANS.

The Fing Goes By-Wonders of the Great Chinese Wall-Teasing a Young "No, sir." Soldier-For the Cayaley Bervice-Was

Jackson a Unionist?

Along the street there comes A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums. A flash of color beneath the sky; Hats off!

The flag is passing by! Blue and crimson and white it shines, Over the steel-tipped ordered lines. Hats off! The colors before us fiv:

But more than the flag is passing by. Sea fights and land fights, grim and great.

Fought to make and to save the state; Weary marches and sinking ships; Cheers of victory on dying lips; Days of plenty and days of peace;

March of a strong land's swift in-Equal justice, right and law, And helps its customers when they need belg

Stately honor and reverend awe; Sign of a nation, great and strong To ward her people from foreign

wrong: Pride and glory and honor, all Live in the colors to stand or fall. Hats off!

Along the street there comes A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums, And loyal hearts are beating high: Hats off!

The flag is passing by! -H. H. Bennet in the Youth's Com-

Earl McCartney of the British cm-

bassy, who, in 1792, visited and measured the wall, estimated that at that moved for building and other purtime the cubic yards of materials used poses. In fact, the writer himself carin its construction exceeded in bulk all the materials of all the buildings of Great Britain put together. The writer also took measurements of the wall, which averaged twenty-five feet high and fifteen feet thick, the foundations being of cut stone, laid in regular courses, with mortar, as hard today as the stone itself. The sides of the wall, the parapets and the towers are constructed of burnt brick. The inner portion of the wall is filled in with earth and broken stone, well rammed and compacted, while the top, between the parapets, is paved with burnt brick and stone. About every 2,000 feet there is a tower, some thirty-five feet high, forming a part of the wall itself, but projecting beyond and overlooking the face of the wall on either side. These towers evidently formed the guardrooms or barracks for the soldiers and the stone stairceces which led from the top of the wall to the ground on the southern side, as well as the stone thresholds entering the towers, were well worn by the feet of countless soldiers, who, for many cen-

turies, passed to and fro on guard. From the New York Sun: "There never was a stronger unionist than surprising statement, but it is made by Mrs. Louisa Jackson Arnold, the general's sister and only surviving relative. Mrs. Arnold, who is now in her seventy-second year, has lived in Ohio ever since the war, and for fifteen years past has made her home in a "water cure" establishment near Columbus. Though a confirmed invalid, her memory, like her eyesight, is unimpaired, and her favorite topic of conversation is her distinguished brother. At the outbreak of the rebellion, she says General, then Major, Jackson was, like herself, earnestly opposed to secession, but while she, following her inclinations, devoted herself to the task of caring for wounded union soldiers, her brother felt that views, Mrs. Arnold declares, for when a suit brought by Uncle Sam. the Richmond convention, to decide whether Virginia should secede or not, was approaching, she received many letters from her brother, in which he advised her husband and neighbors to exert what influence they could against a division of the union. These letters

are now lost, having been stolen by unknown persons from an iron box in which Mrs. Arnold had kept them for many years. Mrs. Arnold is an honorary member of the army of West Virginia, a distinction that has been bestowed upon no other woman except Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes. Teasing a Young Soldier. In the "Personal Recollections" of

a little cadet who suffered a severe "scare" at the North Carolina Military institute. When he entered the school he reported at once to the president, Maj. Hill.

asked Maj. Hill.

"James Bleecker." "Well, what is your middle name?" "I have no middle names. Just

The examination proceeded rather disastrously, but the cadet was finally dismissed, and told to answer to his name at reveille the next morning. The little fellow lay awake nearly rhythmical march is the Welsh warall night, fearing he might not hear strain, "The March of the Men of Harthe drum-beat; and when it sounded lech," which is supposed to have origihe was promptly in line. The roll was nated during the siege of Harlech called, and each boy answered; but castle in 1468. In England the military about the church decorations. "Yes, when it came to "Bleecker," there march was of somewhat later developproved to be several: H. H., H. B., and | ment. J. J. When the last-named was call- Sir John Hawking in his "History of ed no one answered, and the little Music" tells us that its characteristic

gone to their rooms for study, little And apropos of this subject, the same if you can't let her have the aprons to- a little nearer and took the jelly away. Bleecker heard a tap outside. He author quotes a witty reply of an day?" threw open the door, and found there Elizabethan soldier to the French a sergeant and two men, with their Marshal Biron's remark that "the guns at a carry.

"I have orders, sir," said the ser- drum, was slow, heavy and sluggish."

The boy started back in genuine hor- country from one end to the other." ror and despair. He wondered if his father had any conception of the awful situation, and what he would say if he piter is 86,500 miles, while its mass knew. But there was nothing to do exceeds that of the earth in the ratio start. but to yield, and he walked away with of 316 to 1.

his guard. As soon as they reached the major's presence, that officer ask-

"Why were you not at roll-call this morning?" "I was there," replied the boy. "Sergeant, did he answer to his

"Well, sir, why did you not answer

to your name?" "He did not call my name, sir. I was there! I declare I was there! But did not hear my name called." "Call the roll, sergeant!" ordered the

The sergeant began and went on until he reached "Bleeker, J. J." "Etop, sir!" said the major. "Is that your name?"

"No, sir, my name is James Bleeker." "But you told me that your name was Just James Bleeker." "Yes, sir." "Well, doesn't j stand for just?"

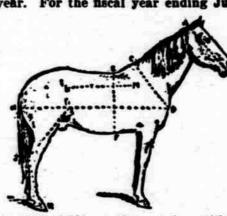
This was the major's private joke, which he had concocted in secret, and at which he never smiled. Wonders of Chinese Wall-

Being in Pekin some thirty years ago, says a correspondent of the Washington Post, I made a journey to its great rampart. I spent several days on the top of the wall and towers, walking and climbing certainly twenty-five miles per day. The word climbing is used purposely, for many portions of the wall are exceedingly steep. If merely mounting these sections was exhausting, what must have been the human toil in lifting all the materials to these rugged heights, from 500 to 4,000 feet? Is it true that the wall runs straight up the steepest mountain sides, follows their summits and as abruptly descends into the deepest valley and ravines, thus defying all rules of modern military and civil engineering. Long portions of the great wall and towers are in excellent preservation, considering the wear and tear of 3,000 years. Near towns and rivers some of the materials have been reand more worn than those of the coll-

Veterans Travel Craze. From the Marquette, Mich., Mining Journal: "I used to know an old soldier a pensioner, who was just crazy to travel about, and when he got his quarterly pension allowance, \$96. he would divide it in halves, put \$48 in one pocket and \$48 in the other. Then he'd travel till he'd spent all the money in one pocket. When that was gone he'd head for home and pay the bills out of the other pocket. I suppose he calculated that the last \$48 ought to bring him back from any place the first \$48 would take him to.

He owned a farm, but his son lived on it and worked it for him. It didn't cost him anything to live between times, and as soon as he'd get his penwouldn't have missed those trips for anything."

For Uncle Sam's Service. Bids are being received for horses for artillery and team service in the United States army. A much larger number than usual is required this Gen. 'Stonewall' Jackson" is a rather year. For the fiscal year ending June



30, 1897, 1,061 cavalry and artillery horses and 305 mules died, were disabled and were "honorably discharged" and sold.

In the service at present there are loyalty to the doctrine of state's rights 6,536 horses and 3,148 mules. The bids demanded that his services should be must be accompanied by a bond, every given to the confederate cause. There condition of which must be fulfilled or was, however, no doubt about his the contractor will find he has to fight

Cavalry service means hard work. long marches and frontier posts, and the horses for this branch have to be selected carefully.

work through the mountains. He was young and couldn't help it. distance of 1.900 miles.

Capt. James Dinkins is an account of worse name than they deserve, Col. ist's." to do damage by kicking.

> Music to Ald Soldiers In military music the march occu-

pies a prominent position, and has been employed not only to stimulate courage, but also, from about the middle of the seventeenth century to insure the orderly advance of troops. One of the earliest instances of the

newcomer felt that he had been forgot- was dignity and gravity, in which respect it differed greatly from the English march, being beaten by the as it is, it has traversed your master's

The present mean diameter of Ju-



replied the woman, turning away. "But The Easters Marching On. he wants to be amused and have things Do ye hear the song of triumph; to look at, and I can't always sew." Breaking o'er the brink of dawn,-Esther had two or three pinks in her Hear the gladness and the glory hand. Noticing that the little boy Of the Easters marching on? Hark! The universe is throbbing To its sweet, unbroken chime,

With its choral strain sublime! Do ye hear its echoes ringing Down the centuries long gone,-Do ye mark the rhythmic footfall Of the Easters marching on? Do ye see their banners gleaming. And their serried cohorts bright, And their standards high uplifted,

Lo! The ages are resounding

Radiant with celestial light? See sin skulking, shadows scatter, Conquered death grow weak and Terrors fleeing from the highway

Of the Easters marching on;-See the grave, so dark and dreaded, Now become a royal bed Which the King of Kings hath hallowed,-Where is neither Death, nor dead!

Do ye know the holy joying. Breathing blissful benison, Sorrow's keenest dart destroying,-Of the Easters marching on? Feel ye not the wings of healing Chase afar the clouds of gloom,

As earth thrilled with glad rejoicing.

Bursts to bright and beauteous With one mighty song victorious, With one glorious antiphon. With one watchword, are the legions Of the Easters marching on. Christ hath risen, hath abolished Satan's disinherison!

Life immortal, life eternal!" Shout the Easters marching on!
—Juna Zitelia Cocke.

Easter Lilles Fading. See! those Easter lilies laid On the cross begin to fade. If the one who bore them hither Had a faith that will not wither: If he hath within his bosom Love to God and man in blossom Tho' his dearest hopes decay, Health and riches pass away. Unseen crosses he can dress And give life Easter cheerfulness.



"Young ladies," began Miss Sanders. Several of the younger girls always giggled when their Sunday school Lieut.-Col. G. C. Smith, stationed at teacher began that way. Partly be-St. Louis, declares the horse in this cause the humor of being called cut to be a type most fitted to wear "young ladies" struck them; partly bethe yellow stripe. His lightness and cause they were pleased by the comstrength enable him to do continuous pliment; partly because they were

13 years old when the picture was Miss Sanders went on to explain to taken in 1886. He is fifteen hands the "young ladies" that the church high, and belongs to the 8th cavalry. would be decorated next Saturday for He carried an orderly once from Fort | the Easter celebration, and that if each Davis, Texas, to Fort Meade, S. D., a pupil brought a pot of lilies the class would be well represented.

Most of the horses for the army are "I have a lovely pot of lilies at bought in the bluegrass regions of home, Miss Sanders," said Esther Kentucky, in St. Louis and Chicago. Shaw, eagerly, when the class was dis-St. Louis bears the palm for sending missed. "It has six lilies on it, and it the most mules, which are given a is so tall-taller than any in the flor-

Smith thinks. If a horse falls or be- "That is very nice, Esther," smiled comes tangled up in action he is apt Miss Sanders. "Bring it early. If it is so pretty you shall have a good place

Esther went home with springing feet. She had watched and tended that lily so carefully all winter. How glad she was now! Mr. Leamer, the florist, had none prettier than that. It would be the tallest there. Mrs. Shaw had always encouraged Esther in her love for flowers. It seemed as if the little girl was to be rewarded for her work. The next morning Esther had an errand to do before school.

"I can't wait," she said, hastily, when two of the girls stopped to ask my lily is splendid! I'll tell you at re-

She knocked at Mrs. Morgan's door -up one flight, back-and opened it, scarcely waiting for a "Come in." "I'm in such a hurry, Mrs. Morgan," After breakfast, when the boys had French, which was brisk and alert. she began, "but mother wants to know

> rose from the bed beside which she was she stood before the lily and consid-"I'm sorry, Miss Esther." she said. "I suppose Freddy would think it

and they're not done yet."

"Is he very sick, Mrs. Morgan?"

looked at them eagerly, the kind-hearted child approached the bed. "Will you have them, Freddy?" The sick boy reached out his hand quietly, without speaking, and Esther laid the flowers in it. "Thank you, Miss Esther," said the

mother, gratefully. "He always loved flowers so. But flowers cost something at this time of year." Like a flash a thought darted through

Esther's brain-my lilies! "He may have these," she answered



GUP TALKED IT OVER WITH MOTHER. hastily. "I meant them for the teacher,

but she always has lots. It doesn't matter!" She ran down the stairs, scarcely hearing Mrs. Morgan's "Tell your mother I will finish the work by tomorrow."

She walked rapidly down the street, trying to push out the little thought which came again and again as fast as she rejected it: "To give Freddy my lily? Not to take

it to the church! Oh, I couldn't do that!" There was little time for talk. School was beginning. At recess, when the girls talked over their plans for flowers, Esther ran away to play a lively game. She wanted neither to talk nor think. When she was alone that night her one thought was: "No, I can't do it! I cannot!"

"Mother, do you think Freddy is very sick?" she asked the next day. "I don't suppose he will ever be perfectly well again," answered Mrs.

Shaw. "Why?" "His mother says he likes thingsflowers"-began Esther slowly. "I don't suppose she can give him much beyond bread and butter. You may take him some jelly today, if you like, Esther!"

The little boy still lay upon the bed when Esther came in with the jelly. The pinks stood in a cup beside his

"I believe those flowers did him more good than anything yet, Miss," said Mrs. Morgan, who sat sewing near the window. "He always was that fond of flowers! It was good of you to think of giving them to him." Esther sighed. "Could I do it?" she thought. She watched the boy take a spoonful of the jelly and lie back again languidly.

"Is he very sick, Mrs. Morgan?" she asked again. "Oh, he'll be all right when he can run out and see the roses and the lilles and the daisies."



Esther walked home with the onestion unanswered in her heart. Then

geant, "to arrest you and take you to "That may be true," he said, "but slow "I wanted to let your mother have was beautiful, and it would keep in them, but Freddy's been sick again, bloom a long time if his mother watered it. And I know he's pretty sick. A wasted-looking boy lay on the bed and I suppose I really ought to be glad with a crutch beside him. His big, to give it to him, if I can. But-oh, invested .- Ex. feverish-looking eyes made Esther dear, it would be the tallest one, and prettier than any one's, and I did want to put it with the other girls"." "No worse than he has been before," After all, it wasn't an easy problem | are 762 varieties.

for a little girl to solve. It seemed pretty big to Esther. The lily fot a little salt water that afternoon. By and by Mrs. Shaw, coming in, found Esther still staring at the lily, with red cheeks and suspiciously bright

"What is it, little girl?" So she told her mother all about and somehow the question seemed clear as she talked it out.

"But yet it did seem right to take it

to the church," she said, in a slightly puzzled tone. "Well, you see, Essie, that depends! Perhaps it wasn't so much taking it to church that you liked as the fact that it was a bigger lily than the others." Esther's cheeks flushed.

"You see, girlie, the flowers in church mean something more than just a lovely flower growing out of the dark earth. They mean life coming out of death and good out of evil." "Yes, mamma-I know."

"You meant to give your flower church because every one would admire its beauty. You can make your gift still more beautiful if you decide to give it to a little child who has no other flower to make his Easter hap-

She did spend a few more sighs over the matter. Esther was only a little girl. But, after all, it is braver to do what one feels to be right, when it is hard work than when one is excited by a feeling of one's own goodness. She carried the flower to Freddy the

"Ye-es," responded Esther.

next day. "'Cause, you see, mamma," she explained, "he might as well begin right away to keep Easter, if my lily is going to help him do it." "It is very good of you, I'm sure," said the tired mother when Esther had

presented her flower. "Your other flowers have done him much good." The sick boy was propped up in a chair. He smiled and brightened, looking at the wonderful white flowers, and put out his fingers to touch the waxen

her heart.

gan," she said.

"Mother will give me the water." fondly from the lily to the boy.

there are lilies that grow in our hearts. EVA LOVETT. Cuesa:1 ness. But when Tommy Bunch came in with "I've got somefing for you,

he was always making people guess. "It's a piece of candy," said she. Tommy shook his head. "It's round in a northeasterly direction, with the -most round," said he. "And it's intention, they declare, of appealing good to eat—'most of it is good to personally to the governor at Soochow

"An apple?" guessed Margie, thinking of the paring and the core. "No-o!" gurgled Tommy, in great de-

"An orange, then," said Margie, re-



TVE GOT SOMEFING FOR YOU. GUESS!"

can't you guess? It's just as easy as a wink. The outside's hard, you know, "Why didn't I think," laughed Mar-

gie. "What a funny boy you are, Tommy! It's a cocoanut!" But it wasn't a cocoanut. Tommy said so, dancing from one foot to the other. Then he went up to the big chair where Margie sat, and suddenly held out a chubby hand, wide open. In

"My bantam laid it," cried Tommy,

did. And I brought it to you, 'cause

tomorrow's Easter. Ain't you glad?

it lay a tiny white egg.

And wasn't it funny you couldn't guess?" A Warning to Country Cousing.

try or the city. Belgian State Railways. The length of the Belgian state railways in operation at the close of 1896 was 2,080 miles. The capital expended at the same date was \$290,000,000. The gross revenue in 1896 was \$31,057,280, and the working expenses \$17,569,200. leaving a net profit of \$13,488,086, equal

to nearly 41/2 per cent. on the capital

All the flowers of the Arctic region are cither white or yellow, and there REFUGEES SEEK FOOD.

Homes in China.

From the North China Herald: About 6,000 stalwart Kiangpeh refugees, with their women and children, who have abandoned their villages owing to the floods and consequent destruction of their crops last summer, have recently poured into Soochow and Ch'angchou prefectures, penetrating within the borders at various points by boat and by land. When this particular army of some 20,000 refugees passed through the territories of Chinkiang prefecture bound for the northeast the tidings were at once flashed across the wires to the high provincial authorities at Soochow, who immediately sent orders to the numerous fikin barrier stations in Chinkiang and Yangehou prefectures to stop at all hazards the further progress of these refugees and force them to remain where they were and await relief supplies from Soochow. But in spite of all orders for their prevention, even the troops sent by Governor K'uel could not stop the invasion of the refugees into Soochow or Ch'angchou territories. They simply overrode the soldiery, who, being forbidden to use their firearms, were easily pushed aside by the mere impetus of the unsavory mobs of ragged men, women and children, and the mob was soon in full possession of the districts of Chinkuei, belonging to Ch'angchou and Ch'angshu of the Soochow prefectures, respectively. It appears that the refugees decided to divide themselves into two bands in order to relieve the pressure, and so as also not to be too severe a drain upon any one district, good-humored, passive resistance to

as that would incite the natives to consider the laws of self-preservation and arm themselves en masse to fight the refugees, whereas at present it is only Esther stood and looked at him, and | the invasion of the Kiangpeh refugees as she saw his admiration of her lily, where pity for their distress is also a little feeling of satisfaction that she felt by the more fortunate dwellers on about Alameda, were fed on native hay he southern banks of the Yangtse. The refugees appear to follow military we had previous to this visited the "I hope you will water it, Mrs. Mor. | rules in forming an encampment, such as posting guards, etc., at various "I will," answered Freddy, nodding, points. When they arrive at a district two-thirds of the women and chil-"There! It's made him feel better al- dren at once spread themselves over ready," exclaimed the mother, looking | the fields and pull up by the roots anything planted there-at the present I do not think the Easter Illies looked | time generally vegetables, beans, etc. less lovely to Esther because her own | -while a strong force of men form a was not among them. Sometimes covering party, armed generally with clubs and staves. The remainder of the women, children and mon in the meanwhile approach the villages and "beg" for rice or wheat, although in re was hard for Margie to be in the many cases it is not begging but actual house at Easter, even if she was glad taking what they can without asking to be able to sit up after her long ill- "by your leave." In two hours after

the arrival of the refugees at a village they are able to get rice and vegetables ad libitum and feed themselves to the guess!" Margle laughed gleefully. full. They rarely stay more than for-Tommy was such a funny little fellow; ty-eight hours at any one place, moving from village to village and going for the wherewithal to tide over the

cold weather.

Russian Dissenters. The so-called Greek-orthodox population of Russia is permeated with sects of dissenters of all possible de-"No'um," answered Tommy. "Why, nominations. It is estimated that onethird part of that population belongs in reality to some branch of nonconformists. Lutherans, rationalists, sabbatarians, Baptists and Anabaptists are represented in various ways among these dissenters, many of whom strive to return to the principles of primitive Christianity, or even to still more ancient forms of society represented in the old testament. The right of free interpretation of the Bible is thus carried all over Russia, and there is no force which could limit it. Every vil- Manitoba & Northwestern R. R. lage has its own teachers-men and women-who interpret the Bible in their own ways, almost always hostile to the present state and to the official church. A powerful religious movement is thus growing in Russia, and it is also bound to work in a not remote time as a powerful force against autocracy.-The Outlook.

Deacons Objected to High Kicks. The staid people of Cazenovia, N. Y., are wrought up over a sort of vitascope entertainment, which was advertised to take place under the auspices of the Baptist Church society. The church people expected something in the nature of innocent tableaux, and when high-kicking and boxing bouts were exhibited the brethren called on the sheriff to stop the show.

PERSONALITIES.

Anthony Hope is freely criticising cheerily. "It's the first one she ever America and Americans. He says we are conceited and was displeased because the women made no attempt to conceal the fact they were disappoint-

ed with his personality. Those busybodies who said that th relations between Mr. Poultney Bige-The wife of a cabinet member who low and the Emperor William were is recording her Washington expe-strained talked without the facts. riences in The Ladies' Home Journal | These school-fellows are apparently makes it plain that country cousins are upon the best of terms, for Mr. Bigenot always welcome when they go to low sent the kaiser his book, "White visit city relatives. The cabinet mem- Man's Africa," and the latter has sent ber's wife was kept on pins and needles word to the author by the hand of his for a week by two cousins who came chief aid-de-camp that he is delighted to visit her from the country. She with it and "amuses himself very much describes the clothing worn by her un- reading it." He considers Mr. Bigewelcome guests, which was rather gro- low's "description of South Africa and tesque, and advises those living in the the manner in which it is wasting the country to stick to their simple ways best he has ever read."

and plain clothes wherever they may | Most golfers know that the Grand visit and they will be surer of a true Duke Michael of Russia, who is now welcome. Be yourselves-be natural, entirely anglicized, is an enthusiast is her sound advice, which applies to for the game, and it is stated that he everybody, whether living in the coun- is having a new eighteen-hole course laid out on his Kentish estate. Hitherto he has practiced on the green of the local club, traveling thither on a motor car; but his presence attracted such a number of inquisitive sightseers anxious to watch a prince who stands so near a Russian throne that he was compelled to lessen the number of his visits. He once remarked that the ever-exhibited love of royalty was one of the most singular characteristics of the liberty-loving English. "It possesses," he said, "aristo-

crat and democrat alike." Every dog has his day, but a do day is only a dog's day.

VISITED WESTERN CANADA.



and as a result of which hundreds of people expect to leave this spring for the Free Grant Lands of Western

Alameda, N. W. T., Aug. 31, 1897. Dear Friends of Saginaw: - Those desiring to secure a good and sure home will do well to take our advice, and examine the land in the neighborhood of Alameda, as we know that every-one who sees this land will be agreeably surprised. Before seeing this land we were partly in doubt as to moving here, but after looking it over we at once decided to make our home here, and we beg those of our friends who are desirous of securing farms, not to let this chance slip by, as the soil is of the best and the water can not be excelled. The finest wheat we ever saw is also raised here.

We shall return home in haste, straighten out our affairs, and move here at once. Yours truly. (Signed) WILLIAM GOTTOWSKI, ALBERT MAI.

WILLIAM RIEDEL Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 10, 1897. Mr. M. V. McInnes, Chief Colonization Agent, Detroit, Mich. Dear Sir:-We are pleased to state to you that we have found the country in the vicinity of Alameda fully up to what you and Mr. Keller had represented it to be. It is, in fact, an ideal location for mixed farming. The soil is the best we ever saw, and as the farmers were all busy at threshing, we had an excellent chance to see its productive quality, which cannot be surpassed anywhere. The cattle could not be in better condition. We saw two year old steers equal to three year old raised in most places, and these, as are all others Northwestern States in behalf of a large number of farmers, to locate suitable land for mixed farming, we are now in a position to say that the Alameda district of Western Canada surpasses them all. The country is equal to that about Thuringen in Germany. We were rather sceptic before starting, and our intention was to settle in spring, if we were suited, but we have now decided to move at once; that is, as early this fall as we pos-sibly can. We less air. Riedel at da, and take back his report, and we will take his family and effects with

us when we go. Yours sincerely. (Signed) ALBERT MAI

FRED GOTTOWSKI. Ludington, Mich., Nov. 1, 1897. M. V. McInnes, Esq., Colonization Agent, Detroit, Mich. Dear Sir:-Wo have just returned from the West, and were exceedingly well pleased with the country. We are going back to take up our homesteads in early spring. We received \$35 per month and board working for farmers, and the board was the best we ever had-the beef and mutton especially were excellent. The fine flavor is owing to the fine grasses which the cattle and sheep feed upon.

The people are very hospitable, and treat their hired help with much kind-The grain is much heavier than here; wheat being 62 lbs, to the bushel; oats 48 lbs., and barley often 55 lbs. Any man with a good team and money enough to buy provisions and seed for six months can become rich there in five years. Many people who arrived there five years ago with little, or nothing, are well off now, last year and was offered \$16,000 for this year's crop and what he had held over from last year, and is holding at \$1 per bushel. We are going back in the spring to work for this same farmer until seeding, after which we will homestead between seeding and harvest. We think we will settle on the You can refer any one to us for this

(Signed) CHAS, HAWLEY, JOSEPH DOLA. "I noticed that Clara had an engagement ring on her finger." "That doesn't prove that there's a wedding on hand."-Harper's Bazar. The Chinese dictionary compiled by Pacut-shee, 1,100 years B. C., is the most ancient of any recorded in lit-

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part of the country, while we are here,

and we will cheerfully answer any

questions which anyone may wish to

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